In Memoriam

LP
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1901
L84M

Memorial Service

HELD BY ORDER OF

The City Council of London, Ont.

ON THE OCCASION OF

The Funeral of Her late Emperial Majesty,

Queen Victoria.

The First Methodist Church

3:00 P. M.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY THE SECOND,

1901.

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VICTORIA.

"She Wrought Her People Lasting Good."

—TENNYSON.

Order of Service.

REV. J. V. SMITH, D.D. - - - PRESIDING.
Pastor First Methodist Church.

ORGAN PRELUDE { *(a)* Funeral March - - - *Chopin*
(b) Dead March in Saul - - - *Handel*

INVOCATION—REV. WM. H. A. CLARIS.
Southern Congregational Church.

PRAISE. *Tune, Rutherford*

The sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But day-spring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

With mercy and with judgment,
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred with his love.
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth,
In Immanuel's land.

The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze on glory,
But on the King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Immanuel's land.

I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm, and wind, and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on His guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
In Immanuel's land.

PRAYER—REV. WM. M. WALKER.
South London Baptist Church.

ANTHEM—"Abide With Me." - - - - *Wm. Reed*

SCRIPTURE LESSON—REV. ROBT. JOHNSTON, D.D.
St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

I. Thessalonians iv., 13-18.

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Revelation vii., 9-17.

After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve

him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

PRAISE. *Tune, Nearer Home*

Forever with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's unclouded eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

Forever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

ADDRESS—Rev. Canon Dann.
St. Paul's Cathedral.

SOLO—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought." - - - - *Ambrose*

RESPONSIVE LESSON—Rev. Geo. Jackson,

Chairman London District Methodist Church.

Psalms lxxii.

Minister.—Give the King thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the King's son.

Congregation.—He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

M.—The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

C.—He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

M.—They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

C.—He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

M.—In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

C.—He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

M.—They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

C.—The Kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the Kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

M.—Yea, all Kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

C.—For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

M.—He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

C.—He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

M.—And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

C.—There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

M.—His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

C.—Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

M.—And blessed be his glorious name forever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen, and Amen.

C.—The prayers of David, the son of Jesse, are ended.

ADDRESS—Rev. W. J. Clark.
First Presbyterian Church.

ADDRESS—His Honor Judge Wm. Elliot.

PRAYER—The Right Rev. Maurice S. Baldwin, D.D.,
Bishop of Huron.

PRAISE. *Tune, Dundee*

O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her fame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away,
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our perpetual home.

BENEDICTION.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

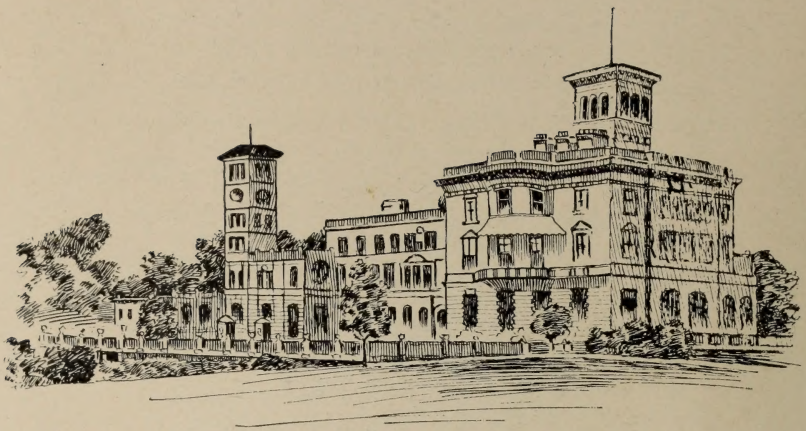
God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

ORGAN—Marche Funebree - - - - *Beethoven*

J. TRUMAN WOLCOTT,
Organist and Choir Master.

W. E. HISCOTT,
Leader 7th Regiment Band.



OSBORNE HOUSE, ISLE OF WIGHT.

Where the Queen died, Jan. 22nd, 1901, after a reign of 63 years and 8 months. Aged 82 years.

EDWARD VII.

ALEXANDRA.

Civic Committee.

F. G. RUMBALL, Mayor.
Ald. A. GREENLEES.
Ald. W. H. WINNETT.
Ald. S. STEVELY.

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